

09-16-1984-p. 3

F WEAVER
521 WEST 111 ST #63
NEW YORK NY 10025 09PM

Western Union Mailgram

4-016703S253 09/09/84 ICS IPMBNGZ CSP SCRB
2128666556 MGMS TDBN NEW YORK NY 113 09-09 1104P EST

▶ ROBERT POWELL
CARBONDALE HISTORICAL SOCIETY PO BOX 151
CARBONDALE PA 18407

SRP,

YOUR HATRED FOR ME MUST BE EXTREMELY INTENSE. HOW COULD YOU BE SO CALLOUS AS TO NOT CALL SO THAT YOUR TICKETS TO THE BACH CONCERT COULD BE SOLD OR GIVEN INSTEAD OF HELD FOR YOU AT THE BOX OFFICE. I HAVE HAD THE PROFOUNDEST RESPECT FOR YOU FOR THE PAST 14 YEARS AND THE GREAT FONDNESS DURING THE PAST FEW. I THOUGHT THE MOVE TO CARBONDALE WOULD MAKE YOU HAPPY, RATHER IT HAS UNLEASHED A NASTINESS I WOULD NOT HAVE BELIEVED POSSIBLE. YOUR BEHAVIOR DURING THE PAST YEAR HAS HURT ME VERY VERY MUCH. I AM GREATLY DISHEARTENED AND SADDENED.

F

2306 EST

MGMCOMP MGM

Here ends my "friendship" with Faythe Mayz Weaver.
No longer does she exist.

"OK. Hercules, Try This one"

The relationship between John and me is so similar to that between Sookie and Buddy in Truman Capote's "A Christmas Memory" that it sometimes seems like John and I are consciously imitating fictional prototypes. The Capote story, ^{which} was written in 1956, was made into a film ten years later and broadcast over ABC on 12-21-1966, at 10 P.M., which is when I first knew Capote's wonderful memory of his last Christmas with his eccentric spinster cousin, Sookie. At the time John was one and one-half years old & I was 23. On at least one occasion since his return from Fort Benning, John has mentioned "A Christmas Memory" -- which took me quite by surprise. I was delighted to know that John knew the work and I'm quite certain that we have never discussed it. Almost from the very day that we met & have seen the relationship between John and me as a Sookie/Buddy relationship and yet I have never discussed the Capote work with John because I did not want to color/affect his perception of our relationship. Following John's mentioning of the Capote work the other day, I came across the Look Magazine story ^(11-29-66 pp. 79-86) on the work and showed it to John this morning shortly after he got up. We both read the look story and looked at the pictures, and then John said: "Isn't it just about fruitcake weather?" SRP: "Yes, it is." Clearly John's question is an explicit affirmation on his part that the relationship between him and me is analogous to that between Buddy and Sookie. What pleasure that gave me! What is so extraordinary is that the 24-hour period which began on Sunday afternoon at about 3 P.M. was, as far as the relationship between John and me is concerned, as pure and unadulterated and crystalline and tender and fragile as that between Buddy and Sookie, which means that ^{that 24-hour period} was not only a pleasure to participate in, but also a pleasure to analyze retrospectively, especially since it caused John to